













# The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR  
THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1897.

Entered in the Post Office, at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

## POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The reduction to 50 cents for admission to Bryan's lectures is a step in the right direction, but they are 49 cents too high yet.—Whatcom Reville.

It is safe to bet that the Dingley bill will pass the Senate before the terms of European peace are agreed upon. The Powers are longer-winded on debate than even the Senators.

Ex-Governor Waite, of Colorado has abandoned the Populist party. "There can be only one real qualification for suffrage," says Waite; "and that is intelligence."—Kansas City Journal.

It is sad to see Senator Gorman repudiating the present tariff law. If our memory serves us, he is largely responsible for that act of perfidy and dishonor.—Boston Herald (Dem.).

Democrats and Populists are asking, "Where is that promised prosperity?" Just wait until we get clear of "the tariff for deficit only." We still have the old thing on hand.—Exchange.

California manufactured 10,000,000 pounds of beet sugar last year. This year it is estimated that that state will at least produce 25,000,000 pounds. The sugar beet acreage in the west will be enormous this season.

California last year produced \$17,181,562 in gold, and \$422,463 in silver. It also voted for the gold standard, though by a narrower margin than should have been given by a state that has never recognized any other standard.—Globe Democrat.

If the legislative horse in Michigan refuses to pull now, Governor Pingree promises that as soon as he "lays by" his potato crop, he will hitch the animal up again, and continue to hitch until it does pull to suit him.—Inter Ocean.

Gov. Pingree, of Michigan, will have to look sharply after his honors and potatoes. Governor Grout, of Vermont, this year, we are told fanned 45,000 maple trees and made 12,000 pounds of Sugar and Syrup.—Inter Ocean.

Mr. William Jennings Bryan might find a steady job at present in helping General Weyler to explain to the business men of Havana how wholly in accordance with correct monetary principles it is to have a \$5 gold piece quoted at \$11.70 in paper.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The coast is clear in the Senate. It has looked after the suffering Americans and Cubans in Cuba; now let it look after the millions of suffering Americans in American homes and workshops. There should be no delay in that, either, for every day adds to the disasters of the past four years.—Inter Ocean.

The 53,000,000 silver dollars in the United States sub-treasury have got to be counted. The Inter-Ocean suggests that Bryan give up his European trip, and set about the count. It might convince him that nobody has "assassinated silver in the United States."—Inter Ocean.

Speaker Reed has been engaged in making up his committee list ever since the extra session began, and the work is neither delayed nor accelerated by the truthings of Simpson and his fool followers. When Mr. Reed gets his list matured, the committees will be announced, and not before.

From the Pacific slope we have the most cheering news of "the great improvement in business." The Atlanta Journal adds: Business is improving in Atlanta and everywhere else. There is good time coming, dead sure. Congress can answer whether it is coming to stay. The people are thoroughly tired of the "good old" deficit way, and are anxiously waiting for the change. Don't loiter.—Inter Ocean.

John Sherman is an old man, but there is no truth in the sensational stories concerning his mental condition. He is still an intellectual giant, directing affairs of state with masterful skill. The reports concerning Mr. Sherman's alleged feebleness are born of malice and circulated for the purpose of injuring the administration. They all come from the Machiavellian head that is directing the anti-McKinley propaganda.—Bay City Tribune.

## WASHINGTON LETTER

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 21, 1897.

### EDITOR AVANTAGE:

One of the best things about President McKinley is that he never goes off half-cocked. He always knows when he starts just where he wants to go. When he sent that message to Congress, asking that \$50,000 be appropriated for the relief of destitute Americans in Cuba, he went as far as he desires to go in that direction, at present; and he was not affected by threats of Senators, to side-track the tariff bill. If the Cuban belligerency resolution was not adopted, nor by the contemptible tactics of the Democrats in the House, who delayed that appropriation three days, merely to try to embarrass the administration, and to seek for popularity through the known sympathy existing among the people for Cuba, by trying to combine the recognition of Cuban belligerency with the appropriation. While all this has been going on President McKinley pursued the even tenor of his way. He has more real sympathy for Cuba than some of those who have been making blood and thunder speeches in Congress, as will in due time be seen. He is looking forward to something a good deal better than the recognition of the belligerency of the Cubans, and when the proper time, in his judgment, shall arrive, he will act, and his action will be in keeping with the man, firm, resolute and above all thoroughly American. He doesn't believe in doing sensational things, nor in being so hasty that important consequences are overlooked. With the destitute Americans in Cuba provided for, there is no occasion for haste in any further action towards Cuba, while there is every reason for haste in getting the tariff bill, which will be taken up in the Senate next week, enacted into law. The first duty of the government and Congress is to help our own people; then we can devote some time to helping the distressed and oppressed elsewhere.

Representative Wilber, of New York who has been studying and working on the subject for a long time, thinks a method has been found that will make it impossible for imitations to be sold in English markets as genuine American cheese. Mr. W. A. McKnight, a member of the Liverpool and Manchester Chamber of Commerce, has been in this country working in conjunction with Representative Wilber, and he promised to aid in suppressing the sale of imitation American goods; and the consequent extension of the sale of the genuine, on his side of the Atlantic. Secretaries Gage and Wilson are thoroughly in favor of this project, and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue has already given the necessary orders to government officers at New York and Chicago to put into effect.

Ex-Senator Ingalls, of Kansas, is in Washington, but he says that politics have nothing to do with his visit, and that he is not an applicant for office.

Senator Hawley took occasion during the Cuban talk in the Senate to reiterate warning words upon a subject he is thoroughly familiar with. He said: "We are in no condition as a country to step forward in the arena of the world and say: we are going to see justice done to every poor people everywhere; that we will declare belligerency, or that we will declare war." The Senator from Illinois (Mason) asked with vigor once or twice, if we were afraid of war. "Yes, I am afraid of war on the part of an unprotected nation. I declare we are not fit to undertake a war against any but the very weakest nations of the earth, and this is the text upon which I have been preaching these ten or twelve years, more or less. My hope is to see our coast defenses and our navy put into such a condition that we can conduct an international debate, for we can not have an international debate without the guns; and when we have something of an armament—that is befitting our great place in the world, we can afford to assume the responsibilities the Almighty has placed upon us by reason of our wealth and our power." In speaking thus Senator Hawley made no pretence of representing the administration, or in fact anybody but himself.

The order closing the doors of the International Postal Congress to the public and to the newspaper men, has been rather unjustly criticised as an act of exclusiveness, when in reality it was merely following precedent. The other Postal Congresses were held behind closed doors, and the foreign delegates objected to the publicity which followed the experiment of holding this one with open doors, so the doors were shut; that is all there is about it. This congress has no authority to decide anything. Its functions are to discuss and to make recommendations to the countries in the Postal Union; and the foreign delegates objected to having reports published of everything they said in these discussions.

## Additional Local Matter.

Hugo Schreiber, Jr., of Grove Sp., was in town yesterday.

All the business houses in Grayling will be closed on Memorial Day, the 31st.

Miss Mary Staley returned from a short visit with her sister, Miss Maude Staley, at Grand Haven, Tuesday evening.

Archie Howse, of Maple Forest, was in town yesterday. He will give a dance at his place, the evening of June 5th., to which all are invited.

J. S. Harder, of Bancroft, Mich., a former resident here, has taken the AVANTAGE seventeen years, and always paid promptly in advance. May his shadow never grow less.

An enthusiastic audience listened to Col. Finley Smiley's lecture last Thursday evening at the M. E. church, on "The Federal Soldier on the Southern Battlefield, or the Union saved for Americans." His lecture elicited much applause, and was full of humorous points as well as descriptive and patriotic word pictures eloquently portrayed.—Cheboygan Tribune.

An act passed the House last week which compels Boards of Education, of the various townships of the state to print the proceedings, and an itemized statement of expenditures of the Boards in the local papers. It will most likely, and justly, become a law.—Atlanta Tribune.

Wednesday of last week a young son of Mr. Yankowitz, near Mullett lake, was out with his two brothers looking after cattle. The boy who was only seven years of age, became separated from the other two and failed to show up at home and has been missing since. The neighbors formed searching parties and scoured all that section, but up to yesterday had discovered no traces of the missing lad.—Cheboygan Tribune.

It took only thirty days for Canada to enact her new tariff laws. Every day's delay of the Senate in consideration of the American tariff robs the treasury of the United States of \$100,000 in gold, besides blocking commerce in every wheel, in every section of the land.—Inter Ocean.

It Grows. As a cure for constipation and indigestion Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin grows rapidly in favor here introduced. Children love its taste, for it is so pleasant. Trial size 10c. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. L. Fournier.

Gen. O. O. Howard is the only living American soldier who has commanded at one time 150,000 soldiers. Once when he was emerging from the battle of Fair Oaks, minus his right arm, he was met by General Kearney, who had lost his left arm, with the remark, "Never mind, Howard, we will buy our gloves at the same shop."—Inter Ocean.

A Kansas Minister. Rev. L. S. Coulton, of Circleville, Kas., says: "Dr. Warner: Your White Wine of Tar Syrup has been in my family, and found to be all and even more than you claim for it. It is a speedy cure for all throat and lung diseases."

Eighteen monuments are to be erected by the Illinois Battlefield Commission to the Illinois regiments that were at Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. Nine will be at Lookout Mountain and nine at the north end of Missionary Ridge. Plans for a granite monument 100 feet high; to be erected at the place on top of Missionary Ridge where the Confederate General Bragg had his headquarters, are under consideration.

Mrs. Maggie Myers, Williamsport, Ind., writes: "I suffered for months of severe stomach troubles, caused by indigestion and constipation. My trouble seemed almost unendurable. I purchased a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, of Armstrong & Swank, and as soon as I had taken its contents I was like a new person, and I now feel better and weigh more than I have in years." It is sold in 10c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes, at L. Fournier's.

Charles Dana Gibson has made a great hit with his Dickens illustrations in the LADIES' HOME JOURNAL. In the June number we have a rare opportunity of seeing what a great illustrator can do in one picture with four famous characters in fiction. Mr. Gibson presents Mr. and Mrs. Micawber, David Copperfield and Traddles. The long quaint curls of Mrs. Micawber, and the characteristic of her gloved hands as she "lays the case" before David Copperfield, have been admirably caught by the artist. Mr. Micawber, self-poised and satisfied, wears a calm judicial expression as he balances his glass in his hand.

## THIS SPACE BELONGS

## To JOSEPHS' Cheap

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—THE—

\$1.00

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The Weekly Inter Ocean Supplies All of the News and the Best of Current Literature.

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CITY OF ALPENA.

LOW RATES—QUICK TIME—FOR  
DETROIT, FORT HURON, SAND  
BEACH, OSCODA, ALPENA, CHEBOYGAN, and all points east and south.

Leave St. Ignace Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., Saturday at 1:30 p. m. Between Detroit and Cleveland daily at 11:00 p. m.

Send for our illustrated pamphlet and rates to all points. Address your Agent or

A. A. SCHANTZ,  
G. P. & T. Agent,  
Detroit, Mich.  
Detroit and Cleveland.

Sheriff Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given that by virtue of a writ of fieri facias, issued out of the Circuit Court for the County of Crawford, in favor of Melvin Bates, Richard D. Connelley and Tor Amberson, doing business under the firm name and style of Bates & Company, against the goods, chattels and real estate of Peter Nelson, in said County, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 24th day of March, 1897, levy upon and take all the right, title and interest of said Peter Nelson in and to the following described real estate: that is to say all that certain Section 35, Township 23 N. R. 8 W., and Lot four, Block three of Hadley's amended addition to the village of Grayling, Mich., also Lots No. two, three and four of section 10, Town 23 N. R. 8 W., all of which I shall expose for sale at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Court House, at Grayling, in said county, on the 14th day of June next, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated this 20th day of April A. D. 1897.

WM. S. CHALKER, Sheriff.

JAMES E. WRIGHT, Attorney.

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Trade at Our Store  
Where you Get  
Your Goods at LOWEST  
MARKET PRICE,  
And a Beautiful Porcelain  
CHAMBER SET  
**FREE!**

Our Summer Goods  
ARE NOW IN!  
QUICK MEAL,  
Blue FLAME, OIL  
STOVES,  
And Refrigerators!

WE CAN do You SOME  
GOOD!  
Call and See Us!  
Salling, Hanson &  
Company,  
Grayling, - Michigan.

WE ARE STILL CUTTING PRICES!  
We will extend our GREAT SALE  
Twenty Days LONGER!  
DON'T MISS OUR SALE OF  
LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS, AND MUSLIN  
UNDERWEAR.  
R. MEYERS.

Get our Handbill for Prices.

JUST RECEIVED,  
I have just received the following Magazines for the month of May, The Ladies Home Journal; Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly; The Nickel Magazine; The Strand; St. Nicholas; McClure's Magazine.

NEW BOOKS.  
Marguerite's Heritage, by Mrs. George Sheldon, Price 25 Cents  
Only The Governess, by Rosa N. Carey, " 25 "  
Queen Bess, by Mrs. George Sheldon, " 10 "  
Wehman's Song Book, No. 54, " 10 "  
For Sale by J. W. SORENSON, Grayling, Mich.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 15, 1896.

TIME OF TRAINS AT BAY CITY.

Train leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:35 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 8:00 P. M.

8:35 A. M. Marquette Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 7:15 A. M.

10 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 7:30 P. M.

12:40 P. M. Mackinaw Accommodation.

GOING SOUTH.

2:15 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 5:05 P. M. Detroit 10:00 P. M.

3:55 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:50 A. M., Detroit, 11:10 A. M.

2:25 P. M. Bay City Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:30 P. M.

Lewiston Accommodation—Depart 6:30 A. M. Ar. 2:05 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES,  
GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD,  
Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

FRANKLIN'S  
DETROIT HOUSE

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Most convenient and central location.  
Care for every part of the city pass the door at short intervals.  
Elevator service, steam heat, electric lights, tile floors, etc.  
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# The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.  
THURSDAY, MAY 27, 1897.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Claggett's new advertisement.  
Hubbard Head, of South Branch, was in town last Saturday.

Have you read about the Special One Week Sale, at Rosenthals?

Supervisor Batterson, of Frederic, was in town last Saturday.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for fishing tackle of all descriptions.

Rev. R. L. Cope expects to go to Caro, Saturday, for a short visit.

Ladies' Underwear at a bargain, at the store of S. H. & Co. Supervisor Hoell, of Blaine, was in town, last Friday.

Boys Sweaters, large collars, at Rosenthals.

L. C. Huxley, of Maple Forest, was in town, last Friday.

Buy your Evaporated and Canned Fruits, at Bates & Co's.

S. B. Smith, of Blaine, was in town last Saturday.

John Rouse made a business run to Detroit, last Saturday.

See the line of Straw Hats, at Rosenthals.

F. Johnson, of Grove, was in town, Monday.

A beautiful Chamber Set free, at S. H. & Co's.

There are but two saloons in Rogers City.

All Nemo Corsets are warranted against breaking. See them at Rosenthals.

It is reported that E. A. Keeler has sold his property to Henry Peterson. Consideration \$600.00.

Detroit White Lead Works strictly pure Paints, sold and warranted by Albert Kraus.

F. Deckrow finished a tubular well for H. Kleinfeld, of Blaine, last week. It is 92 feet deep.

Take Wright's Compound Celery Nerve for the blood. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

Reports from around the county indicate the largest crop of hay and grain ever grown here.

Bates & Co. are offering the choicest Teas and the best Coffees in town.

The occupants of two boats, in two days last week, took 1135 trout in out of the wet.

See the Nemo Corset, every stay warranted for three months, at Rosenthals.

Peters' car ramp has moved up the track about three miles to be nearer their work.

If you want a high grade Bicycle, go to Albert Kraus, and get a Waverly.

The Ladies of the Catholic Church realized about \$22.00 from their supper, last week.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Wm. Walker, of Mackinaw, but formerly a resident of Grayling, has returned to Crawford County.

Albert Kraus has the finest line of Fishing Tackle, which he is selling at the lowest prices.

Next Monday is Memorial Day, and "Old Glory" should be given to the breeze.

When you want the best flour on the market, ask for "Lily White," at Claggett's.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe, of Detroit, formerly a citizen of Grayling, was in town, Tuesday.

You can buy an Oliver, a Ward, a Greenville or a Bay City Plow of Albert Kraus.

I. M. Slisby expects to finish Mickelson's big barn on the Muskegon river, this week. —Ros. News.

Quick Meal Oil Stoves, and a new line of Refrigerators, at S. H. & Co's.

J. D. Earlight is soliciting orders for Messrs Little & Craig, photographers.

Our favorite Combination Coffee for 25c is a winner. Try it. For sale at S. S. Claggett's.

J. Staley, L. Fournier and Judge Beech, of Caro, had three days sport on the river last week, with excellent success.

Should a stay show through the cloth on our Nemo Corset in three months, you get a new corset, at Rosenthals.

Every society in the city, except the Masonic, will turn out in the procession, and assist in observing Memorial Day.

Use Boydell's Prepared Paints to brighten your home. Every gallon sold on a guarantee. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The Wolverine Drum Corps will furnish music for the parade, on Memorial Day.

C. E. Strunk, of the Soldiers' Home, Grand Rapids, formerly of Grayling, has been granted a pension.

Messrs. Salling, Jensen and Hanson are putting a fence around their property north of town.—Otsego County News.

R. Hanson and N. Salling, of Grayling, were looking over their land north of town, this week.—Otsego County News.

For a short time you can get a beautiful Chamber Set, free of charge, at the store of Salling, Hanson & Co.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will hold their 23d annual session at Lansing, June 2nd and 3d.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Presbyterian church will meet at Mrs. Carney's, on Friday, May 28th. A good attendance is desired.

Rev. Taylor will not be here on Memorial Day, as he had intended, on account of the serious illness of several members of his congregation.

It is said that Dr. Ellis has gone back to "wallowing in the mire," and has sold his dental chair to a dentist from Gaylord, who will have an office with Dr. Wemp. Too bad.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve has no equal as a blood and nerve medicine. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

A letter from J. M. Francis, says, he thinks his new home at Atlanta will prove a business success, as he is having all the work he can do in the shop.

Claggett's Sock Factory is running night and day, and his line of hosiery is beyond competition. See those famous Leather Stockings before you buy.

We have moved our composing room into the new quarters, entrance from the alley side, and now have as fine a place for work as there is in the State.

Mrs. S. S. Claggett, who has been quite ill for some time, we are pleased to state, is gradually improving, and we trust will soon be entirely recovered.

Wright's Compound Celery Nerve is the best Spring tonic. For sale at Fournier's Drug Store.

The members of the Women's Relief Corps will meet in their hall, Saturday afternoon, for the purpose of preparing wreaths, &c., for Memorial day.

FOR SALE—John A. Love, on section 28, in Center Plains township, has a large, heavy team of work horses for sale, cheap, or exchange for a lighter team.

There will be a special meeting of the members of Marvin Post, No. 240, G. A. R., Saturday evening, at 7.30, to complete arrangements for Memorial day exercises.

If you will call at Claggett's he will give you an introduction to "Lily White." She is the fairest among the fair. You can adopt her, if you wish, as the flower of your family. You will be pleased with the result.

N. Michelson is reported as improving finely, at Alma, and has the younger boys there for company, while Frank looks after matters here and at the farm, where I. M. Slisby has the big barns nearly completed.

F. R. Deckrow is in hot water. The rains have delayed his farm work till he says it is all in a heap, and everybody wants his services in putting in wells &c. He has just completed one for J. H. Sly, in Roscommon county, 118 feet deep.

Flower time is here. Winter flowers are in great demand, especially the household favorite "Lily White." It is a very white pure flower, as its name implies. Adopt it as the flower of the family, and you will have no other. Claggett sells it.

F. D. Harrison, the barber, has laid a new floor, re-papered and painted his shop in fine style—and everything about the interior is in first class shape. Call and see the improvements, and he will give you a good shave, shampoo or hair cut, while you wait.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'.

**PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER**

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## PROGRAMME.

MEMORIAL DAY, MAY 31st, 1897.

Grayling, Michigan.

### MEMORIAL SERVICE

At the M. E. Church, Sunday evening, May 30th. Members of the G. A. R., W. R. C., and Sons of Veterans will meet at W. R. C. hall, at 6.30 o'clock, and proceed to the church.

MUSIC - Choir  
INVOCATION - Rev. Mawhorter  
MUSIC - Choir  
SERMON - Rev. White  
PRAYER - Rev. Mawhorter  
MUSIC - Choir  
BENEDICTION - Rev. Mawhorter

MONDAY, MAY 31st, 1897.

Members of the G. A. R., and all other veterans, and the W. R. C. and other organizations, will meet at their halls, at one o'clock, and form in procession, and march to the church, headed by the Band.

1. Band.  
2. Knights of the Maccabees.  
3. Odd Fellows.  
4. Scandinavian Benev. Society.  
5. L. O. T. Maccabees.  
6. Women's Relief Corps.  
7. Grand Army of the Republic, Veterans, and Sons of Veterans.

### PROGRAMME

1. MUSIC - Glee Club  
2. INVOCATION - Rev. Mawhorter  
3. MUSIC - Glee Club  
4. SERVICE by the Post.  
5. EXERCISES by the School.  
6. ORATION - Rev. H. S. White  
7. MUSIC - Glee Club  
8. The rear organization in proceeding to the church, will take the front in marching to the cemetery.

After the close of exercises at the Church, the procession will re-form and march to the cemetery. Exercises at cemetery according to the Ritual of the G. A. R. During the decoration of the graves the Glee Club will render "Cover them Over with Beautiful Flowers," and "America." After the firing of salute the assemblage will be dismissed, the Post returning to their hall, escorted by the band.

CAMP FIRE  
At the Church, at 7.30 p. m. Short speeches and patriotic music. Everybody invited to attend.

Geo. L. Alexander, attorney from Grayling, spent Tuesday forenoon in the city on legal business, and was a very welcome caller at the Tribune office.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Have You Kidney Trouble?

A little bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent serious results from this fatal disease. —L. Fournier.

Frank Deckrow is putting down a drive well for J. H. Sly, on his farm in Gerish, this week. He expects to have to go 115 feet.—Ros. News.

## KIDNEY DISEASES

are the most fatal of all diseases. Foley's Kidney Cure a guaranteed remedy, or money refunded. —L. Fournier.

Rev. S. G. Taylor left on the noon train for Mullett Lake, to assist Rev. Ragland to conduct revival services at the Riggsville church, this and tomorrow evening.—Cheboygan Trib.

A Warm Friend.

Foley's Cathartic and Diarrhoea Cure is very hot, but when diluted it is a warm friend, indeed, to those suffering from bowel complaints. It never fails. 25c and 50c. —L. Fournier.

Samuel Mells, a produce dealer who made his headquarters at Grayling, but was in Gaylord frequently, returned to his home in Laingsburg, last week, for the summer.—Otsego County News.

It May Save Your Life.

A dose or two of Foley's Honey and Tar will prevent an attack of pneumonia, grip or severe cold, if taken in time. Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Difficult Hooping-cough, Incipient Consumption, Asthma or Bronchitis. Gives positive relief in advanced stages of Consumption, Asthma or Bronchitis. Guaranteed. —L. Fournier.

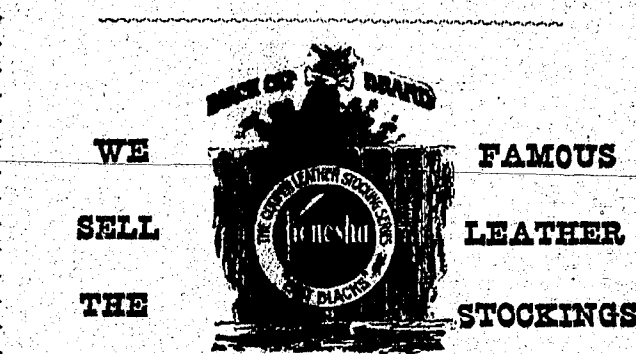
Some of the streams in Presque Isle county contain so many suckers that it is difficult to tell whether there are more suckers than water, or water than suckers.—Cheboygan Tribune.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THIS BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. Fournier, drug list.

Ruddock Post, No. 224, G. A. R., and the W. R. C. will attend services at St. Charles church a week from next Sunday in the forenoon. All old soldiers, whether members of the Post, or not, are requested to join with the comrades in attending the services.—Cheboygan Tribune.

# Hosiery! HOSIERY!



Not Leather, but wear like Leather.

The best Stockings in the world for Boys. See our line before you purchase your Summer Hosiery.

Our Line of Shirt Waists Can't be Beat.

LACE CURTAINS 98 CENTS A PAIR.

HEADQUARTERS for FOOTWEAR of EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Men's Wool Pants that Never Wear Out, and Warranted not to Rip.

Great Bargains in GROCERIES, at the Store of S. S. CLAGGETT, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

SPRING IS HERE.

SO IS THE TIME TO TAKE WRIGHT'S COMPOUND CELERY NERVE!

The Great Blood and Nerve Tonic.

The Best Preventative and Cure Known For All Disorders Arising From Impure Blood.

FOR SALE BY LUCIEN FOURNIER, THE DRUGGIST, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

General Order.

The members of Marvin Post, No. 240, G. A. R., will meet at their hall on Sunday evening, May 30th, at 6.30 o'clock, sharp, for the purpose of attending Memorial services at the M. E. church. They will also meet at the hall on Monday, the 31st, at 1.30 o'clock, sharp, to attend Decoration services at the M. E. church. All comrades and ex-soldiers, whether members of any Post or not; Sons of Veterans, and members of the W. R. C., are earnestly invited to attend and participate in both services.

W. S. CHALKER, Com., C. W. WIGBY, Adjutant.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic, and alterative it felt. A prophylactic of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison—Headache, Indigestion, Constipation and Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and \$1 per bottle, at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

James Howlett, of Lewiston, was seriously injured while at work in M. & H. Coal mill, last Saturday. A chunk of wood from a saw struck him in the right breast and knocked off about two inches of his shoulder blade. He may recover.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading drug list of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Camp bell, merchant of Safford, Arizona, writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for consumption, coughs and colds. I can not say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment, it has been tried for a quarter of a century, and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for Throat and Lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning. If you have a cough or any affection of the Throat and Lungs, call at L. FOURNIER, sole agent and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

The heavy rain of Saturday evening kept a great many of our citizens from the enjoyment which a few received at the Court House, in listening to the talk of Hon. A. P. Swineford, on Alaska. J. K. Wright presided, and after excellent music by a school class, a banjo solo by Miss Starr, and a vocal solo by Miss Hanson, both of whom responded to an encore, the speaker was introduced, and we opine, that his audience learned more of Alaska in an hour than they had ever known.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at L. Fournier's drug store, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

# SPECIAL SALE!

FOR ONE WEEK!

ONLY.

10 yards heavy, wide Cotton,	45 Cents.
10 yards Light Calico,	35 "
10 yards Indigo Blue,	45 "
10 yards good Black Sateen,	85 "
10 yards Challie,	40 "
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	39 "
Ladies' fine Sailors' White or Black, at	78 "
Ladies' Oxford Slippers,	79 "
Ladies' Fine Shoes, worth \$1.75, at	\$1.21
Boys' Brown Overalls,	25 Cents.
Mens' Jackets,	25 "
Mens' Summer Underwear,	25 "
Mens' Fifty Cent Straw Hats,	25 "
Mens' Working Pants, not Overalls,	50 "
Mens' Unlaundered Shirts, worth 60 c. at	35 "
No. 7, 9, 12, 16, 22 Ribbons, all shades, 10c. a yd.	
Ladies' Vests,	05 cts.
Mens' Mackintoshes, worth \$3.50, at	2.49

REMEMBER These Prices are for only One Week.

JOE ROSENTHAL, GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

DR. J. A. ELLIS DENTAL SURGEON.

Office, in Mrs. S. C. Knight's Parlor GRAYLING, MICH.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Judge Items.

C. B. Johnson was in Grayling, Monday. M. R. Smith called on J. V. Miller, Saturday. Rev. Willits preached in Buck's school house, Sunday.

Geo. House, of Maple Forest called on S. R. Smith, Sunday. A. McKinney of Elmira, N. Y., is visiting at M. R. Smith's. Roy Waite, of Grayling, visited at G. F. Owens, Saturday and Sunday. Peter Johnston and Chas. Wilcox made a business call at M. R. Smith's, Wednesday.

Will Johnson, of Buck's Corners, made a nice haul of trout, Sunday, and Mrs. Johnson knows how to cook them, too.

Sunday School at Buck's Corners will be held at the Cobb school house, every Sunday, at 3 p. m. Everybody invited.

When You Take an Outing You want full and accurate information about the various attractive summering places and how to reach them.

"A SUMMER NOTE BOOK" Will give you just the information you want. It is up to date and beautifully illustrated. Send 10 cents for it, and when you have read it, if you want any additional information, ask for it.

O. W. RUGGLES, G. F. & T. AGT., CHICAGO.

For Sale. The Commercial House, of Grayling, is for sale. For terms, etc., address or call on John Staley, at the Exchange Bank, Grayling, Mich. apr-11

The South Branch of the AuSable at this point is now stocked with trout, the logs in the river having kept them out heretofore, and good catches are reported. They are larger, too, than those in the creeks.—Roscommon News.

Eggs For Sale. Single Comb Barred Plymouth Rock \$1.00 per 13. Rose Comb Silver Laced Wyandottes, \$1.00 per 13; Single Comb Black Minorcas, \$1.50. These eggs are from pure bred fowls, bought of Jas. A. Tucker, of Concord, Mich., one of the best pure poultry breeders in the state, having won over 200 regular and special prizes at the largest shows in Michigan this year.

GEO. COMER, Grayling, Mich.

GREAT BARGAINS!! AT THE WEST BRANCH GREEN HOUSE.

Now Ready for Immediate Effect

Geraniums at 5 to 25 cents each. Fuchsias at same price. Ivy Geraniums at 10 to 25 cents ea. h. Hardy plants at the following prices: Hydrangea Grandiflora, 15 c. 2 year old 50 cents; Clematis Paniculata grows 20 feet in a season, very hardy, 10 cts each. Any other plants at catalogue prices.

Will have ready from May 15th to June 15th, all kinds of Vegetable Plants at 10 to 15 cents per doz., or 25 cents per box. Also bedding plants for flowers or foliage, at the following prices per dozen: Geraniums, 35 to 50 cents; Pansies, 10 to 25; Feverfew, 10; Colons, 20; Verbena, 25; Golden Feather, 15.

Seeds or plants sent by mail, write us what you want.

LOTIE WILLOUGHBY, Florist, West Branch, Michigan.



# BIG STAKES PLAYED FOR BY STATESMEN



UCH gossip has grown out of the reports that several members of the Fifty-fourth Congress had mortgaged their salaries to make good bets lost at Washington gambling tables.

Col. Ole Martin, in commenting on this to a Washington correspondent, said it brought to his mind some of the statesmen with gambling propensities who served in Congress before and just after the war. "The statesman," said Col. Martin, "of to-day does not begin to compare with his brothers of ante-bellum days in this respect. Back in the '40's and '50's, when Dave Prindle kept the leading faro bank, it was not an unusual thing to find a quorum of the United States Senate under his roof on an afternoon or evening.

"Dave Prindle ran one of the most genteel and elaborate gambling establishments in the country on Pennsylvania avenue, between Fourth and Sixth streets."

Thaddeus Stevens, Senators Green of Missouri, Rusk of Texas, Pierce of Maryland, Bob Toombs of Georgia, Yancey of Alabama, Hannegan of Indiana, and Corwin of Ohio, were among the most frequent habitués of Prindle's house. Other included Congressman Herbert of California, Gen. Joe McKibben of the same State, who acted as second for Broderick in the famous Broderick-Terry duel; Jim Lane of Kansas, Hen-



THE SENATORS WALKED IN SINGLE FILE.

ry A. Wise of Virginia, Lawrence Kett of South Carolina, Marshall of Kentucky, Sergeant S. Prentiss of Mississippi, Savage of Tennessee, Whitley of Delaware, and Edmonston of Virginia, besides dozens of others.

"Prentiss stalked into Prindle's one day and remarked: 'Dave, I am lucky enough tonight to win the stars from heaven. Please don't limit me.'"

"There is no limit for you, Mr. Prentiss," said Prindle.

"Prentiss started in by making \$100 bets on a card. Luck was with him, and he began to increase his bets, and before closing up time he had beaten the bank out of \$50,000. Prentiss thought his luck would stay with him, and a few days after this winning he returned to Mississippi where he ran up against a snag, losing \$200,000 in half a dozen plays.

"Senator Green, taken all around, however, probably went against the bank heavier than any other man in his set. One day he remarked to a group of Senatorial friends in the cloak room of the Senate that he was burning up with luck, and asked them to chip in \$1,000 each. He felt certain that if he were allowed to make the play Dave Prindle would turn his deal box upside down. A combination was then made to force an adjournment of the Senate, \$15,000 was put in the pool, and a dozen or so Senators walked into the bank in single file, headed by Green, all singing a verse, which they had composed on the way down, about 'ace to lose and king to win,' etc., and sung to the tune of 'The Arkansas Traveler.'

"Green started in with the \$15,000. He won the first bet. Then he began to play the ace and king, according to the song, ace to lose, and king to win, until the end of the deal, without winning another bet. In the next deal he kept to his combination, as he had on all succeeding deals, and it is an actual fact that he did not win more than three times before his \$15,000 went into the box. The other men in the combine with Green refused to stake him farther, but still having faith in his combination, Green played \$5,000 more of his own money through and then quit the game.

"Another celebrated Senatorial hang-out at that time was that of Joe Hall. He never permitted a person to play against his bank unless he knew that the player could afford to lose. I recall

once when a Southern planter, who had just disposed of a pack of slaves, realizing thereon some \$30,000, came here by appointment to meet some Northern capitalists, who held a mortgage on his plantation. Filled with wine one night, and with the entire proceeds of the slave sale in his pocket, the planter strolled into Hall's bank, and before morning had parted with the last penny of his \$30,000. Bankrupt, the plant-

er became disconsolate, and talked of suicide so seriously that he won Hall's compassion. The planter explained to Hall that the money he had sunk was to be used in lifting the mortgage, and that his loss ruined him. After hearing the man's story Hall said, 'quick as a flash: I'll tell you what I'll do, friend. I'll return two-thirds of your money under one condition, and that is that you shall accompany me to a magistrate and take oath that you will never

touch another card so long as you live.' The planter agreed, and after he had taken the oath in Hall's presence, Joe handed him a bag containing \$20,000 in gold.

"In point of intellectual attainments," continued Col. Martin, "the old-time gamblers were far ahead of the modern sports. They were for the most part well read and thoroughly educated men."

Built of Mother of Pearl.

One of the oddest of the many odd habits to be found all over California belongs to a Chinese fisherman. It is part natural and part the work of his own hands. The natural portion of the house is a small cave in one of the many rocks that stick up all over the beach. The other part is a sort of wooden shed which has been built in front of this opening. The timber used is of the roughest kind, but the aesthetic Chinaman overcame this objection by covering the whole outside with abalone shells, the hollow side being turned out. He evidently did his work many years ago, when the shells were plentiful and had scarcely any market value. Every shell used has been destroyed, as one or more nails have been driven through them according to their size.

Some of the shells are magnificent in color and enormous in size. There is one at least fifteen inches in diameter, and a duplicate in good condition could not be bought in San Francisco for any price. Most of the larger shells, if they were not punctured with nail holes, would readily sell for from three to five dollars apiece. But that size cannot be had in the market now, and would be difficult to find on the rocks of any part of the coast.

The general effect of the house, when the sun strikes it at the proper angle, is dazzling. The polished, pearly surfaces sparkle with astonishing brilliancy and flash with all the colors of the rainbow. It is a pleasing and surprising sight and the only pity is that so many beautiful shells were destroyed to produce it.

Skates Made of Glass.

I think the death-knell of wooden and metal skates has been rung, said one of the largest skate manufacturers to an English reporter. Several practical inventors have been experimenting on these articles for years past, and the latest result is a skate made of glass hardened by a recently discovered process to the consistency of steel. The entire skate is made of this substance, the upper part resembling a slipper, open behind with split leather lace-up heel-cap.

Among several advantages stated are, that they are much faster than steel blades and so slippery that they will run almost equally well over rough, snow-covered ice as upon smooth, and also glide easily over inequalities, twigs and other obstructions. They are made very sharp, and, owing to their extreme hardness, it is impossible to blunt them; and, unlike steel skates, they never wear grinding and cannot rust.

The crystal skates are really beautiful in appearance, being nearly transparent; the substance has also, while in the fluid state, been variously colored. They have already been privately tried. A famous skating champion tested a pair at the Niagara ice rink, using mahogany-colored ones to avoid attracting notice, the time being hardly ripe for exhibition. A private trial has also been made in Paris at an ice rink exclusively hired for the occasion, several ladies—among them a celebrated lady continental skater—taking part; their skates were colored brown, blue, crimson, and so forth, to match their costumes.

What's the Matter?

"Why, Tommy, what's the matter?" asked the indulgent mamma of her son.

"John won't give me a pretty thing in the pull of water," said Tommy, sobbing.

"Tell him if he doesn't give it to you this minute I will tell papa," replied his indulgent mamma.

Tommy soon returned, saying: "He won't give it to me."

"John, how dare you refuse to give dear little Tommy what he wants?" said mamma, appearing on the scene.

"Here is your master; perhaps you will obey him."

"What is it my Tommy wants? Give it him instantly, sir, or depart from the house," said papa.

"I am very sorry, sir," said John, coolly, "to have annoyed you, but I cannot give him what he wants, for how can I give him the moon that is shining in the pull?"

Papa and mamma returned to the house dejectedly.

Some people can defend a friend in such a manner as to start a new story on him.

## KIDNAPING A RIVER.

### WONDERFUL ENGINEERING FEAT IN COLORADO.

Waters of a Mountain Stream Forced to Climb Over the Range and Go Down into a Valley Wherein it Was Before a Stranger.

Laramie Successfully Abducted.

To make a river climb its own watershed and go down a valley that it never intended to traverse would seem, at first thought, to be no easier than to construct a perpetual motion machine. But in Colorado it has been done. There, along the great Continental divide, all waters on the western slope naturally find their outlet into the Gulf of California, and those on the eastern slope reach the Gulf of Mexico via the South Platte, the Platte, the Missouri, and the Mississippi. But on the western side there is an abundance of water and a scarcity of arable land, while on the eastern side good land is abundant, while the supply of water is insufficient. The latest project is to turn the upper waters of the Grande across the watershed, and along the slopes extending east.

The crest of the Continental divide rises into peaks 14,000 feet high and descends into passes as low as 10,000 feet. It thus happens that while some of the tributaries of the Grande have their rise at the elevation of 11,000 feet or more, the Lulu pass on the Continental divide is only 10,000 feet above sea level. It is thus clear that the river can be tapped at any elevation considerably above the height of the Lulu pass the waters can be led craftily along in sidehill ditches and ultimately across the divide and down the eastern slope of the range. This is what it is proposed to do, the surveys have already been made, and the work will probably be undertaken next summer.

What it is planned to do with the waters of the Grande has already been done with the waters of the Laramie River, which have been taken across the watershed of the Medicine Bow range and turned into Chambers Lake, from which they pass down to the arable lands of the Poudre valley. This enterprise is in the same general district as the one now proposed, and serves as a model.

The head waters of that branch of the Laramie which have been diverted come very near having their rise in a glacier. They start in a canyon so deep, so shaded, and located at such an altitude, that the snows of one winter are hardly melted out before those of another come. From the ridges on both sides the winds sweep the snows into the narrow gorge until they lie 200 feet or more. Solidified by pressure and partial thawing, the mass



AN AUTOMATIC SPILLWAY.

of snow becomes a mass of ice, and the sun has an all summer's work before him to convert that ice mass into water. Water from such a source is particularly valuable because it is what they call "late water." It comes at a time of the year when many of the lowlands streams are dry, and yet when water is still needed to mature the crops. A flow of one cubic foot per second through the entire season is worth not less than \$1,000, and as this branch of the Laramie often runs 250 cubic feet per second at the time when water is most in demand, it will be seen that the flow was well worth capturing.

To abduct the Laramie at this point required a ditch five miles long, circling about the two sides of the Medicine Bow range, which crosses at an altitude of 8,500 feet. For three-fifths of the distance the side hill

along which the ditch was led was so nearly vertical that the material excavated could not be hauled to form the lower bank of the ditch without crib work. In surveying the route the ordinary clinometers had to be discarded, and the common surveyors' "leveling rod" had to be extended to an instrument thirty feet high. The way was so broken and difficult and the timber in places so dense that it often made there, as it has since on the Grande, a very hard day's work for two men to chain half a mile. Along some of the line the forest is so dense that no good picture of the works can

be obtained by ordinary solar photography, and at places the incline is so steep that the man with a camera can find no place to stand while taking his view.

The altitude is a great difficulty to be encountered in the prosecution of such a piece of work. A large number of men can not do heavy work at that altitude at all. Any one with heart trouble is barred to begin with. The strongest of the men can not do more than half work at such an elevation. During the two years and more that the work was in progress the company was sending in a constant stream of men who were as constantly leaving with or without notice. A large number were physically unable to endure the work, but even those that did not get positively sick became homesick.

With good wages, good board, and short hours of work they would get to brooding on their situation, to worrying about their families, to fancying sickness when they did not have it, to becoming sleepless, and rather than wait for the end of the season and be hauled down comfortably in the company's wagons they would fold their blankets and kits and silently steal away on the seventy-five-mile tramp to civilization.

Two devices used for the protection of the canal deserve notice. One is to keep it from slopping over. A little spill on the lower side might speedily wash a gully that would not only empty the canal, but might soon be so much of a canyon that it would give a new engineering problem to get across it. Where the incline is so nearly perpendicular no chance of a break must be left. Accordingly an automatic spillway is provided, so that when the water reaches a certain height in the ditch it rises over the water alone raises a water gate, and the surplus goes careening down a channel prepared for it.

The second device referred to is that whereby a stream crossing the path of the ditch is led harmlessly over it, but contributes water in so far as such contribution is needed. The method adopted was to lead the stream over the ditch. The ditch follows the side of the ravine until it intersects the water-course. Then fluming is pushed back to bed-rock in the stream's course, and it is made to jump the ditch. Right over the ditch is placed a grating of heavy timbers so inclined that rocks and driftwood do not lodge, but are washed over without resistance, while the water flows through the grating into the ditch. This lands the debris far down the mountain side, but saves the precious water, or so much of it as the canal is able to carry at a given time.

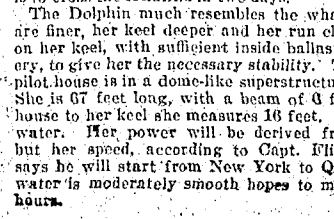
When, after more than two years of work, the canal was finished in 1894, it was found to deliver into Chambers Lake a constant flow of water of 102 cubic feet per second. The value of this water was so great that the canal paid for itself the first season after its completion.

Even in This Rhyme.

At least, that's what I've reckoned, For it is still alive to-day, Though murdered every second.

—New York Truth.

THIS BOAT WAS BUILT TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC IN TWO DAYS.



Capt. Carl J. H. Flint, a native of Denmark, but now a resident of New York, hopes to have his novel craft Dolphin launched in the course of a week or two.

The strange little ship is certainly a new departure in naval architecture. The boat, so far as contour is concerned, is not unlike the fish after which she is named. Her designer, Capt. Flint, thinks she will be faster than the fish. His ambition is to cross the Atlantic in two days.

The Dolphin much resembles the whaleback type of vessel except that her lines are finer, her keel deeper and her run cleaner. She has about 2,000 tons of lead on her keel, with sufficient inside ballast, combined with the weight of her machinery, to give her the necessary stability. The boat will cut through the waves. The pilot house is in a dome-like superstructure forward, from which she will be steered. She is 67 feet long, with a beam of 6 feet 6 inches, and from the top of the pilot house to her keel she measures 16 feet. She will draw between 6 and 8 feet of water. Her power will be derived from a gasoline motor of 30 horse-power, but her speed, according to Capt. Flint, will be extraordinary. The captain says he will start from New York to Queenstown with a crew of 20, and if the water is moderately smooth hopes to make the passage in from forty-eight to sixty hours.

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PART OF LARAMIE'S NEW BED.

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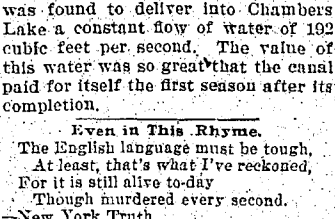
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THE OLD SHAKER MILL.

Built in 1809 by Two Shaker Missionaries from New York.

One of the oldest mills now standing in Kentucky is that known as the "Shaker" mill, which is located on Shawnee run, a small stream in Mercer County, about six miles northeast of Harrodsburg. The mill has partially washed away by a freshet in the spring of 1893, and the mill stones, which for so many years ground their grist day and night, are still. The mill was erected about the year 1809 by John Mencham and Benjamin Youngs, Shaker missionaries from the Mt. Vernon Society in New York. They had established a Shaker community within a mile of the mill site, and as it was thriving rapidly they soon found the need of a mill. At first the mill was rather a small affair, but as the Shaker community increased in numbers and wealth improvements were added until it was finally one of the best mills in Mercer County. It was noted all over Central Kentucky for its excellent qualities in making the delicious salt-rising bread so familiar to all strangers who have partaken of Kentucky's country hospitality.

Origin of Horseshoeing.

In the ninth century they began to shoe horses, but, strange to say, only in time of frost. King William I, introduced horseshoeing into England, and six horseshoes are on the coat of arms of the man to whom William gave vast estates for caring for his horses in this way.

Anti-Tramp Cure a Success.

Since Winnebago County, Wisconsin, adopted the workhouse cure for tramps the number to be cared for has fallen from about 1,500 per month in the winter season to 75, and a saving to the county of some \$1,000 a month has been effected.

## SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Error.—The chief fascination of error is its splendid demagoguery.—Rev. Dr. Lorimer, Baptist, Boston.

Reason for Sin.—No one commits a sin without striving to give a reason for it. This he must necessarily do, because man is endowed with the gift of reason.—Rev. Father Vahey, Catholic, Cleveland.

Falseness.—The merchant who tells his clerk to sell half cotton goods for all-wool goods should not be surprised if his clerk takes him and steals his money.—Rev. D. L. Moody, Evangelist, Chicago.

Idolatry.—Any worship that does not have man for its ultimate object, that does not tend to uplift him and make him juster, wiser, kinder, is idolatry.—Rev. J. H. Palmer, Universalist, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

Mean Men.—A man's word may be as good as his bond, and his bond may be as good as gold, and yet that man may be mean and small in all other matters.—Rev. J. E. Cathell, Episcopalian, Des Moines, Iowa.

The Creations.—The Cretan is a Greek. His religion, language and customs are identical. He desires Greek order and rule, and will obey the laws which appear to him natural and Christian.—Rev. George S. Burnfield, Presbyterian, Philadelphia.

Spiritual Health.—Our spiritual life is often a continual convalescence from sin. No sooner have we recovered spiritual health and strength than by neglect and want of vigilance we begin again to decline.—Rev. H. H. Wyman, Catholic, San Francisco.

The Gateways.—The whole world is tolling for the same things; all come in at the one gateway of life; all go out at the one gate of death. Between cradle and the tomb are the same needs of body, mind and heart.—Rev. H. W. Thomas, Independent, Nashville, Tenn.

Chaperons.—When a woman would rather chaperon a ball than stay at home with her family, I say there is something wrong. A chaperon reminds me of a fish in the Mammoth Cave—she has no eyes and can not see anything that goes on.—Rev. L. C. Broughton, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga.

Journalism.—As long as there must be records of prize fights a minister should congratulate himself if the reporter has placed his Sunday sermon right in the next column, so its light may shine over into the pugilistic darkness.—Rev. Marshall Law, Episcopalian, Oakland, Cal.

Supreme Love.—The love of husband and wife should be supreme; none higher, and none should usurp its place. Young married people should live by themselves on the start and then there will be no misunderstandings or ill feelings.—Rev. Dr. Northrup, Baptist, Kansas City, Mo.

Common Things.—Just to be an average man, an ordinary woman, seems commonplace. There is little to stir the imagination in the life that trudges along the valleys, yet the preparedness for the hills comes from just these commonplace days.—Rev. F. G. Peabody, Unitarian, Cambridge, Mass.

Sacred Things.—There are some things on earth so sacred and so deep, so well secured against all possible risk, so sure of being carried forward when time is done, that heaven itself will only be the proper sphere for expanding their joys.—Rev. W. D. Williams, Congregationalist, San Francisco.

KENTUCKY'S OLDEST MILL.

Built in 1809 by Two Shaker Missionaries from New York.

One of the oldest mills now standing in Kentucky is that known as the "Shaker" mill, which is located on Shawnee run, a small stream in Mercer County, about six miles northeast of Harrodsburg. The mill has partially washed away by a freshet in the spring of 1893, and the mill stones, which for so many years ground their grist day and night, are still. The mill was erected about the year 1809 by John Mencham and Benjamin Youngs, Shaker missionaries from the Mt. Vernon Society in New York. They had established a Shaker community within a mile of the mill site, and as it was thriving rapidly they soon found the need of a mill. At first the mill was rather a small affair, but as the Shaker community increased in numbers and wealth improvements were added until it was finally one of the best mills in Mercer County. It was noted all over Central Kentucky for its excellent qualities in making the delicious salt-rising bread so familiar to all strangers who have partaken of Kentucky's country hospitality.



THE OLD SHAKER MILL.

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Origin of Horseshoeing.

In the ninth century they began to shoe horses, but, strange to say, only in time of frost. King William I, introduced horseshoeing into England, and six horseshoes are on the coat of arms of the man to whom William gave vast estates for caring for his horses in this way.

Anti-Tramp Cure a Success.

Since Winnebago County, Wisconsin, adopted the workhouse cure for tramps the number to be cared for has fallen from about 1,500 per month in the winter season to 75, and a saving to the county of some \$1,000 a month has been effected.

## AN UNLAWFUL AGREEMENT.

New York's Highest Court Makes an Important Decision.

Employers and workmen throughout the country will be much interested in the decision of the Court of Appeals in the case of Curran vs. Galen, involving the legality of an agreement between a brewery association and an assembly of the Knights of Labor, whereby no brewery belonging to the association was to employ any person who did not belong to that particular assembly or to retain any one for more than four weeks in its service who should decline to join that labor organization. Such an agreement has been pronounced unlawful in all the courts. The case was originally heard in March, 1893, at Special Term in Monroe County, by Judge William H. Adams. The complainant was Charles Curran, who charged the Ale Brewers' Association of Rochester and the Brewery Workmen's Local Assembly of the Knights of Labor there with conspiracy to prevent his obtaining employment. It appeared that Curran had been employed by a brewery belonging to the association, that he declined to join the Knights of Labor, and that he was consequently discharged by reason of the agreement already mentioned. Justice Adams held that the defendants had no right to combine for the purpose of depriving a person of his right to labor simply because he did not consent to join a specified labor union. His judgment was affirmed upon the opinion written by him, by the General Term of the fifth department in March, 1894; and that affirmation has not been appealed by the Court of Appeals.

JOHN W. KEELEY.

Man Who Invented a Motor that Didn't Mot.

John W. Keeley has dug up his motor again, and Philadelphia smiles when they are told that soon the elevated trains in New York will be operated altogether by power furnished by the inventor's wonderful mechanism.

Mr. W. J. Frazer, the general manager of the Manhattan Road, has seen Mr. Keeley's motor turn a big engine at very high speed, and is quite sure his cars can be operated by it. This is probably the fifth or sixth time that Mr. Keeley has convinced capitalists that he has discovered a wonderful secret. He began years ago in his laboratory in Philadelphia to find some way of applying his "vibration" to machinery, and every now and then a grand announcement is made that the motor

is certain to move, but thus far these announcements have never been realized. Mr. Keeley is now growing old. He is past 60, and his motor has been before the public since 1872. At least it was in that year that he announced his discovery of a new force, and the motor itself was put on public exhibition in 1874. Capitalists who saw it were so impressed with it that \$100,000 was raised to enable him to proceed. Since then nearly \$500,000 has been expended in experiments, but without tangible results. In 1888 Mr. Keeley was confined in jail for contempt of court for refusing to tell the secret process by which he produced many more remarkable results, in the presence of experts, but up to the present time that secret is known to no one but himself. The motor which he exhibited to the New York men is no larger than a man's stovepipe hat.

Bogus Butter in France.

The French Chamber of Deputies has passed a very stringent measure by which it is made illegal for dealers in butter to keep oleo for sale, or vice versa; the fraudulent compositions are only to be sold at places especially assigned by the municipality of each town. Moreover, all boxes, tins, or other packets containing oleo, must bear the word "margarine" in large characters, and a full description must be given of the elements employed in making the composition. In the retail trade all oleo must be placed in bags, on the outside of which are to be found a description of the article with the name and address of the vendor.

Full authority is given to the inspectors to enter butter factories and shops, and take specimens for analysis; in the event of the specimens being found pure the cost will be borne by the state. The penalties for an infraction of the new law will vary from six days to three months' imprisonment, and a fine of from twenty to one thousand dollars, while in the event of the same person being convicted a second time within a year the maximum fine will also be imposed. There will also be a heavy fine imposed on persons who place hindrance in the way of the inspectors.

Lord Leicester's Record.

The celebration of the Queen's diamond jubilee will bring many veterans to the front, but there can scarcely be one more interesting than Lord Leicester. His statement, according to the Birmingham Post, that he acted as page to the Duke of Sussex at her Majesty's coronation can be supplemented by the fact that he is probably the only man who, having himself lived through the longest reign in British history, can claim that his father lived through the next longest, that of George III.

Her Cruel War.

Ethel.—You say Algy has been heartlessly deceived by a young woman. Did she lead him on to think that she loved him?

May.—Oh, no; she led him on to believe that she didn't care a rap for him and then when he earnestly proposed accepted him on the spot.—Truth.

It takes an awfully young girl to look well in short skirts on a bicycle.

## SHEAR NOTSENSE

Tom—Is Maude's hair golden? Ted—No, it's platted.—Yale Record.

He—Miss Peavich's age is telling upon her. She—What ingratitude!—Puck.

Little Man (golf enthusiast)—Why don't you play golf? Big Man (blase)—Why, because I object to chasing a quinine pill around a cow-pasture.—Tid-Bits.

She—I think you had better send up another rat-trap, John. He—But I bought one only the other day. She—I know, but there is a rat in that one.—Tid-Bits.

Kind Old Lady—To what do you attribute your uncontrollable appetite for strong drink? Is it hereditary? Weary Walker—No







THE PILGRIMS.  
"Whither, pilgrims, whither bound  
Passing slowly with no sound?"  
One by one they journey by,  
Gilding, gilding silently;  
Glowing, glowing, dim and gray,  
Hold they on their ghostly way.

"Hither, children, making May  
Of the solemn autumn day,  
Who were they but now wont by  
While the dead weeds gave a sigh?  
Who the pilgrims, dim and gray,  
Stopped and looked upon your play?"

"We have wandered many hours  
Here where some one hides the flowers;  
We heard laughter in the grass,  
But we saw no pilgrim pass."  
Whispers, one, pale-checked is she,  
"Shapes went by; they beckoned me."  
—John Vance Cheney in Century.

## MISS LATIMER'S ASSASSIN.

There was a man hanged under a  
law in Southern Ohio several years  
ago. It was the first incident of the  
kind that had ever occurred in that  
part of the State, and the people there-  
abouts were naturally greatly excited  
over it. The man's crime had been a  
heinous one. He had shot down in  
cold blood, and without the slightest  
provocation, two women and wounded  
a third. The rest of the women and  
children were brought up to a high  
degree of frenzy, and even after the  
desperado was hanged the sight of a  
strange man was enough to send them  
into spasms of terror.

Perhaps the person who suffered most  
acutely at the time was Miss Ellen  
Latimer. Miss Ellen was well-to-do.  
In her younger days she had spent two  
seasons in "society," in the nearest  
city, and in the top drawer of her  
bureau was a satin-lined rosewood box  
filled with costly jewels and other  
mementoes of that happy period. Then  
there was her silver, her knives and  
forks were the best in the country and  
her spoons couldn't be matched any-  
where. In addition to that she al-  
ways kept a little ready money on  
hand. All things considered, a villain  
who had plunder for his object could  
not find a more profitable victim than  
Miss Latimer.

Besides, Miss Ellen's mode of living  
was a regular standing invitation to ill-  
disposed persons to come and do their  
worst. Her sole companion was Har-  
vey Hempstead, a half-witted boy of 12,  
whom Miss Latimer, in the goodness of  
her heart, had taken from the poor-  
house when he was a little fellow and  
brought up as a sort of social experi-  
ment. Miss Ellen and Harvey lived in  
the red brick house that had sheltered  
the last three generations of the Latim-  
ers. It was a very lonesome place,  
being situated on the edge of a large  
field at the end of a lane that extended  
fully a quarter of a mile back from the  
main highway. Miss Latimer had often  
been urged to take some one into the  
great house for her protection, but even  
after the shock attendant upon the  
shooting and subsequent hanging she  
stolidly refused to do so on the ground  
that she couldn't afford to be bothered.

"I don't deny that I'm afraid," said  
Miss Ellen one day to her married  
brother, who had earnestly implored  
her to do something to insure herself  
against danger from possible robbers,  
"but I really think that Harvey and I  
are better off as we are. You can't  
trust anybody nowadays. I wouldn't  
dare to have even a hired girl around,  
and if I undertook to allow one of the  
farm hands to sleep on the place I'm  
sure we would be murdered before  
morning. There's Pat Henning, for  
instance. He's been doing chores  
around the house and barn for more  
than two years, yet I'm as afraid of  
death of him. The only really easy  
moment I have is when I see him lock  
the stable door at night and strike  
out across the field toward his own  
house. Harvey is 12 years old and  
strong, and nobody would touch a hair  
of our heads without our giving him a  
lively tussle. No, thank you, brother,  
I don't want anybody here but Harvey."

As the months passed and nothing  
further transpired to break the mon-  
otony of existence in that neighborhood  
Miss Latimer's fears gradually sub-  
sided, and she remarked that "she  
guessed it would be a cold day when  
another woman-killer set his foot on  
that soil." But that hopeful view of the  
case was not shared by Harvey. Har-  
vey Hempstead was a boy who said  
little, but who, when his weak mind  
was once set on any particular subject,  
never ceased thinking of it. He had  
never expressed himself very freely on  
the question of the hanging, but for all  
that not a day passed that he did not  
expect to receive some caller on evil  
bent before the night came, and he  
made preparations accordingly. That  
was the first thing he thought of when  
one Wednesday morning in May, Miss  
Latimer announced her intention of  
going to the neighborhood village to  
spend the day.

"Sposin' he comes to-day-to-day-  
to-day, while I'm alone—alone—  
lamented Harvey, in his drawing, dis-  
jointed way.  
"Who?" demanded Miss Ellen,  
sharply.  
"Somebody like him that was hanged  
—hanged—hanged," faltered Harvey.  
"Nonsense," returned Miss Latimer.  
"That's a thing of the past. You  
mustn't think of such stuff. If you get  
lonesome you can get one of Pat Hen-  
ning's boys to come over and stay with  
you."

Patty Henning had brought the horse  
and buggy around to the door and Miss  
Latimer climbed into the vehicle and  
drove away, leaving Harvey looking  
after her through a swirl of apple bloss-  
oms. The brown horse jogged leisu-  
rally down the lane and out into the  
highway. The air was redolent with the  
perfume of willows of apple bloss-  
oms in the orchards that lined the  
road and the scent of newly upturned  
earth. Miss Latimer had passed up  
and down that same thoroughfare a  
good many times in the last twenty  
years, and often under similar condi-  
tions, but somehow the flowers had  
never seemed so fragrant, the air so  
balmy, nor the sky so blue. She could  
remember but one other morning when  
all the elements of nature had con-

spired to produce so fair a scene and  
that was many years before when she  
had ridden over the same road—but  
not alone.

It all came back to her that bright  
May day with startling vividness. She  
could see him as plainly as if he were  
then at her side. She met him the  
first season she was in "society." She  
was young and pretty then, and he  
made no effort to conceal his admira-  
tion for her. Throughout those happy  
months she spent in the city he was  
her devoted admirer and when she  
came home in response to a call from  
her sick mother, he soon followed.  
He stayed a week, and it was arranged  
that he should come again in autumn  
for their marriage. She drove him  
over the smooth yellow road to the  
railroad station one radiant morning in  
May.

That was the last time she saw him.  
She never even heard from him direct-  
ly, but three months later the news  
came through a natural friend that he  
had married a girl in a Canadian town  
whither he had gone on business.  
Many times throughout the ensuing  
months Miss Ellen assured herself  
that her love for the man was dead,  
but she drove slowly toward the  
village that spring day twenty years  
after their last meeting, the flood of  
recollection that surged over her heart  
brought home the truth that affection  
such as she had given cannot die and  
that in her loneliness and loneliness  
she had lost the very essence of life.

In the meantime Harvey, being in-  
stalled housekeeper at Latimer place  
for the day, set about his duties. He  
bustled himself in the kitchen and cel-  
lar for an hour or more, then went into  
the woodyard and began to bring order  
out of the chaos of stovewood, which  
Pat Henning had split the day before.  
That done he went around to the porch,  
and sitting down in the shade, rocked  
his long, lanky body slowly to and fro  
until the shifting shadows warned him  
of the approach of noon. Then he  
started into the house to prepare  
luncheon. Just as he stepped over the  
threshold he heard the clicking of the  
latch of the front gate, and, turning  
quickly round, he saw a man coming  
down the path. The man was a  
stranger, with a black beard, black  
clothes and a black straw hat.

"Good morning," he said politely.  
Harvey's tongue was benumbed and  
he could not answer.  
"Is Miss Latimer in?" asked the  
stranger.

Harvey's voice was returning by  
degrees and he said, "No," very faintly.  
"Will she be here soon?"  
"No, not till night—night—night,"  
quavered Harvey.  
To the boy's dismay the man sat  
down on the edge of the porch and be-  
gan to fan himself with his slouch hat.  
"That's too bad," he said in a tone of  
genuine regret, "but I'll wait till she  
comes if I have to stay a week. I must  
see her. My boy, I'm hungry. Do you  
think you could get me something to  
eat?"

Like a flash Harvey's ordinarily dull  
mind conceived the situation over  
which he had secretly pondered for  
many months and with equal agility  
the few rays of his concentrated in-  
telligence planned a way out of the  
difficulty.  
"I guess I can," said Harvey, forget-  
ting in his enthusiasm to repeat the  
final word of his sentence.  
In less than an hour after the black-  
whiskered man had eaten his luncheon  
he had fallen asleep on the sofa in the  
sitting room. As soon as his deep, regu-  
lar breathing announced that he had  
fallen into a stupor from which he  
could not be easily aroused Harvey  
quickly pushed the narrow couch into  
the long dark closet that ran far back  
under the stairway; then locking the  
closet door, he took up his station be-  
side it and impatiently awaited the  
arrival of Miss Latimer. It was 5  
o'clock when that lady came home.  
Harvey heard the wheels when she  
turned into the gate and went out to  
meet her.

"Miss Ellen," he said in an awed  
whisper, "he ca-ame."  
"What are you talking about?"  
queried Miss Ellen.  
"That man came to steal your silver."  
He wanted you, too—too. He said  
he'd have you if he had to stay a week  
—week—week," and his voice arose in  
a shrill treble indicative of the excite-  
ment under which he was laboring.  
Miss Latimer let the reins slip from  
her nerveless fingers and regarded the  
boy through a film, which sudden fear  
had quickly brought before her eyes.  
"My goodness, Harvey," said she, "and  
not an officer in the neighborhood.  
Which way did he go? He'll come  
back to-night and kill us, sure."  
Harvey shook his hand. "He didn't  
go," he said with unusually rapidity.  
"He's in the clo-o-set. I put him to  
sleep with a dose of laudanum."

Miss Latimer did not wait to hear the  
termination of the series of "lauda-  
nisms" but drove around to the barn  
and unhitched and stabled the horse.  
"Now, Harvey," she said, "hurry  
right over to Pat Henning's house and  
tell him to fetch the Sheriff as quickly  
as possible. I'll stay here and watch  
the closet door till you get back."  
Harvey made no second bidding.  
Pat Henning had just started over to  
the Latimer place when he heard the  
little cottage.

"There's a man up there come to  
shoot Miss Ellen," he shouted, as soon  
as he turned the corner of the house.  
"Go for the Sheriff—Sheriff!"  
Neither did Pat Henning wait to hear  
the end of the command. He caught  
the gist of Harvey's communication, and  
in an incredibly short time he had  
saddled his own sorrel mare and was  
off for the county seat, only stopping  
on the way to tell friends, or perchance  
strangers, whom he happened to meet  
that there was another desperado in  
the community and that he had as-  
saulted Miss Ellen Latimer. Pat Hen-  
ning was barely on the way when Har-  
vey started across the fields at a steady  
lope. He reached the house none too  
soon, for the effects of the sleeping  
potion having worked off, the man  
who was imprisoned in the closet was  
emphatically demanding his release,  
and Miss Latimer was beside herself  
with fear. She had taken refuge in  
the back yard but even there the  
threats and entreaties shouted out by  
the prisoner were distinctly audible,

and it was plain, not only to her and  
Harvey, but to the neighbors who soon  
began to drop in, that her situation  
was critical. They held a consultation,  
and it was decided that it was best for  
no one to venture into the house until  
after the arrival of the Sheriff.

It was almost 10 o'clock when that  
worthy accompanied by his deputy, Pat  
Henning and three other men whom  
he had picked up on the way rode pell  
mell up to the front gate, and, hastily  
dismounting, stalked bravely toward  
the house. At the Sheriff's urgent  
request Miss Latimer continued to  
rusticate in the back yard until the  
trying ordeal should be over and the would-be assassin  
carried away in chains. She was  
surprised by the shouts of the men  
within, when the prisoner was dragged  
forth from the closet and the hand-  
cuffs clapped on his wrists. Then she  
watched for them to ride away, but  
for some reason they still lingered.  
She could hear the stentorian voice of  
the Sheriff raised in the noisy alterca-  
tion with another person, whose voice  
was too low for her to distinguish  
either the tones or the words. Present-  
ly the officer appeared in the  
doorway. She could see by the light  
of the lantern he carried that he was  
flushed and vexed about something.

"Miss Latimer," he said, advancing  
toward her, "this man insists upon  
seeing you a moment. He says there  
has been a grievous mistake and that  
if he can only speak a few words to  
you everything will be all right. You  
needn't be afraid. His hands are  
bound. Will you come?"  
"Certainly," said Miss Latimer.  
She took Harvey's cold hand in  
here and the two followed the Sheriff  
into the house. The prisoner was sit-  
ting dejectedly on a low chair near  
the closet door. His head was bent,  
and only his profile was visible as she  
approached him. But there was some-  
thing in the very air of the man that  
made her start and clutch Harvey's  
hand more and more tightly. She  
stood before him and he looked up.  
A smile passed over his bearded face.  
She leaned on Harvey for support  
then, but quickly mastering her emo-  
tion she signified her desire to speak  
with her assassin alone. Harvey dis-  
creetly looked out of the farthest win-  
dow.

"Ellen," he said, meekly, "I wasn't  
expecting such a reception at this after  
the lapse of all these years. I wasn't  
counting on being locked up as an  
assassin."  
"No," she returned calmly. "Neither  
was I counting on your running away  
as you did twenty-one years ago. You  
are worse than an assassin. You mur-  
dered my heart. You—"  
She was on the point of breaking out  
in a torrent of reproach and scorn, but  
in an instant she seemed to be riding  
over the yellow road again with him by  
her side and the fragrance of the rich,  
dark earth rising round them like an  
incense. The sudden transition of  
thought brought with it a correspond-  
ing change of heart, and the love  
thrills of the morning pulsed through  
her veins suffusing her comely face  
with becoming blushes. She drew a  
step nearer and laid her hands on his  
shoulders.

"Why did you come back, John?" she  
asked, softly.  
He attempted to take her hand in his,  
but those useful members being for the  
time incapacitated for duty he only  
looked the eloquence his tongue could  
not utter alone.  
"Why?" he repeated. "Because I  
love you."  
"And was that the reason you left  
me?"  
"Ellen, Ellen, be just—"  
"As you have been?" she remarked.  
"As you alone know how to be," he  
went on. "I've been an idiot and a ras-  
cal. All men are if you'll give them  
half a chance. It's their nature. I  
didn't know my own mind. A man  
never does. Ellen, I haven't a word to  
say in my self-defense except that I  
love you. Neither have I a word to  
utter against the woman I married.  
She was a dear, good wife. But I love  
you and always have. Ellen, you'll  
have to be good to me. Haven't you  
tried to keep me by taking me prison-  
er?" he added facetiously.

"Do you know your own mind now?"  
She meant her voice to be very severe,  
but it sounded like strains of sweet  
music instead.  
"Take these handcuffs off," he thun-  
dered, "and I'll show you, I'll kill that  
rascally boy of yours."  
"I know it," wailed Harvey, whose  
ear had caught the final threat. "I knew  
he was an assassin—assassin—"  
"Hush, Harvey," said Miss Latimer.  
She stopped down and kissed the  
man's dark, wrinkled face and, oh,  
what a tender kiss it was! Then she  
went to the door and called the  
Sheriff.

"I find there has indeed been a mis-  
take," she said. "This gentleman is an  
old friend who called in my absence.  
Harvey dragged him and locked him  
up. I'm sorry to have troubled you.  
You may free his hands. These bonds  
are needed no longer."  
"It was a mistake—mistake—mis-  
take," echoed Harvey, who stood by  
her side.

There was much disappointment at the  
Latimer place that night over being  
cheated out of a possible lynching,  
and even after the prisoner was freed  
the people still lingered, hoping that  
something would turn up, after all.  
Miss Latimer and her lover did not  
heed them. Long after midnight the  
two sat by the window, through which  
the apple blossoms were drifting on the  
night wind ever and anon and talked  
over the past and future. Harvey did  
not take the persistence of the neigh-  
bors so affably, however.

"It's all a mistake—a mistake," he shouted  
from the kitchen door. "You'd better  
go home—home—home."  
And at length they went. Pittsburg  
Press.

Bottle Message in a Coddish.  
In a large coddish recently caught on  
the Scottish coast was found a corked  
lemonade bottle, made in Elgin, con-  
taining a piece of paper, on which was  
written, "Schneider Luch found 80  
miles off Dunnet Head. God help us."  
Collecting mail boxes are to be put  
on the street cars of Des Moines, Iowa.

## NOTES AND COMMENTS.

According to the London Court Jour-  
nal, Li Hung Chang has a most arduous  
task before him. The story is that the  
Chinese emperor, being anxious to  
learn French, appointed the erstwhile  
possessor of the yellow jacket as his  
tutor. But when he discovered that  
his teacher had but a smattering of  
the tongue, he ordered that Li be in-  
carcerated until he learns the language.  
—Vom Pels Zum Meer and Moderne  
Kunst—of Berlin have recently printed  
beautifully illustrated sketches of Pres-  
ident McKinley and his family by C.  
Frank Dewey, an American writer, now  
living in Berlin. This is only one of  
many indications that intelligent peo-  
ple in Europe are coming to take more  
interest in American affairs.

An interesting evidence tending to  
show that the mackerel has grown in  
favor during this century is found  
in the fact that while there were fifty-  
six signers of the Declaration of Inde-  
pendence, only three had or used a  
middle name. Robert Treat Paine, of  
Massachusetts, and Richard Henry Lee  
and Francis Lightfoot Lee, of Virginia.  
George Peabody's gift of \$2,500,000  
for London workmen's houses has  
increased to \$6,000,000 in the twenty-  
four years since his death. Last year  
the trustees of the fund provided 11,  
367 rooms, besides bathrooms, lavatory  
and laundries; 19,854 persons occu-  
pied them. The death-rate of infants  
in the buildings is four per cent. below  
the average for London.

Commenting on Secretary Wilson's  
suggestion that Western farmers would  
do well to raise more cattle and hogs,  
The Chicago Times-Herald says: "The  
situation has already begun to right it-  
self. The profits in cattle and sheep  
feeding have been so large to the for-  
tunate that this season that every corn  
raiser is determined to have stock to  
eat his grain, and within a year or two  
the effect of setting apart more ground  
to pastures, and of feeding more corn  
on the farm, will be apparent in re-  
duced stocks of this grain and better  
prices. The advance in wheat last year  
came too late to help most of the grow-  
ers, but with present prices for wheat,  
corn and oats restored, and cattle, hogs  
and sheep as they are, the farmers of  
the country will be liberal buyers  
again."

The Agricultural Department is being  
importuned from all parts of the coun-  
try for sugar-beet seed. In view of the  
unsatisfactory prices received for staple  
products during the past few years and  
the prospective increase in the duty on  
sugar, farmers in all sections of the  
Union evidently intend to experiment  
with sugar-beet culture. Heretofore  
sugar-beet growing has been confined  
almost exclusively to Nebraska, Kansas  
and California. The Agricultural De-  
partment has sent beet seeds this  
spring to about thirty states and terri-  
tories.

Professor Henry P. Armsby, dean of  
the School of Agriculture of the Penn-  
sylvania State College, says that the  
agricultural products of Pennsylvania  
exceed the total iron, coal and oil  
products of the State by \$3,000,000. He  
also makes a strong plea for agricul-  
tural education. "Whether we like it  
or not," he says, "we are face to face  
with new problems and new conditions.  
In this process of evolution, by which  
agriculture is adjusting itself to its  
environment, as in every other process  
of evolution, the fittest will survive.  
The community or the individual farm-  
er that can successfully readjust its  
agriculture to these new conditions will  
continue to prosper, while the farmer  
or the community which fails to do  
this will be borne down by forces as  
pitiless and as irresistible as gravita-  
tion."

"Some time ago," says a man who al-  
ways tries to heed good advice, "I stop-  
ped eating hearty dinners on the advice  
of an eminent physician, who said that  
a hearty dinner tended to shorten life.  
Not long afterwards I saw that another  
physician, equally eminent, said it was  
simply suicidal to eat a heavy luncheon,  
and so I made an apple or a  
cracker serve me for luncheon. It was  
pretty tough to get up from luncheon  
and dinner in a famished condition,  
but I consoled myself with the thought  
that I was lengthening my life. And,  
besides I could eat a hearty breakfast.  
But the other day I saw that still an-  
other eminent physician says that no  
one who wants to live long should eat  
any breakfast, and I am puzzled to know  
what to do. These men are experts,  
and presumably know what they are  
talking about. But if I adopt their di-  
rections for the attainment of a long  
life it looks as if I might die of starva-  
tion in less than a month."

The United States Supreme Court  
has decided a case involving a claim  
for damages for killing a dog. The  
case had made its way from the lower  
courts of New Orleans through various  
phases of litigation, to be finally decid-  
ed here in opposition to the claim. The  
suit was instituted by George W. Sen-  
tell, Jr., vs. the New Orleans and Car-  
rollton Railroad Company. The dog  
was a Newfoundland, valued at \$200,  
was killed by a car owned by the rail-  
road and stood outside the counter it.  
Legislature recognizing dogs as per-  
sonal property only when placed upon  
the assessment rolls. In this case the  
dog was not assessed. Judge Brown  
delivered the opinion of the court sus-  
taining the constitutionality of the law,  
and refusing damages. He laid down  
the law in regard to dogs in general  
in the following terms: "The very fact  
that they are without protection of the  
criminal laws shows that property in  
dogs is of an imperfect or qualified na-  
ture, and that they stand as it were be-  
tween animals fere nature, in which the  
right of property is complete. They are  
not considered as being upon the same  
plane with horses, cattle, sheep, and  
other domesticated animals, but rather  
in the category of cats, monkeys, pa-  
rots, singing birds and similar animals  
kept for pleasure, curiosity or caprice.  
Unlike other domestic animals, they  
are useful neither as beasts of burden  
for draught nor for food."

During the year 1896 Great Britain  
imported 1,589,387,000 eggs: Russia  
and Northern Italy are now the great-  
est egg-producing countries in Europe.  
A member of the Woman's Press  
Club, of New York City, gives the fol-  
lowing original recipe for ending a war

before it is begun: Let the other fol-  
low know you can lick him. Then  
there will be no necessity of doing it.

"This country is capturing all the good  
things, this year. The King of Siam  
is about to visit us, and he will be fol-  
lowed later in the summer by the Rajah  
of Ratanak. There's a name to con-  
jure with.  
Robert Bonner mentions the striking  
fact that, when he bought his first trot-  
ting horse in 1866, only nineteen horses,  
living and dead, had trotted a mile in  
2:30. Now there are more than 13,000  
in the list.

Boston is to have what is called a  
"Mutual Statistical Bureau," the official  
existence of which will commence on  
May 1. This is the first board of its  
kind to be created in an American city,  
and its purpose will be to analyze and  
tabulate all expenditures in the same  
manner as are those of a great railroad  
or manufacturing corporation.  
In the decline of the New England  
mackerel catch from 48,000 barrels in  
1884 to 77,000 barrels in 1896 there is a  
deplorable story of decay in a great and  
profitable industry. The explanation  
of this enormous shrinkage lies in the  
fact that the mackerel are gradually  
disappearing from American waters.  
The causes of this disappearance are as  
yet unknown, but they are constant and  
powerful, and if not speedily discover-  
ed and removed the American demand  
for salt mackerel will presently have  
to be supplied from foreign sources. Nor-  
way and Sweden now send about \$1,  
000,000 worth of salt fish, mostly mac-  
kerel, to this country per year, and re-  
turn they buy about \$3,000,000 worth of  
American agricultural products.

One or Two-Eye Shooting.  
Some hunters, who use shotguns  
shoot with both eyes open, but most of  
them shut the left eye. It is contended  
by the one-eye class that one-eye shoot-  
ing is more accurate than two-eye shoot-  
ing, but the two-eye shooters say that  
there is only a little difference, and  
that is in favor of the two-eye  
method.  
A man who has both eyes open, the  
two-eye men say, has a greater range  
of vision, and in the woods he can keep  
the game in sight far better than the  
one-eye marksman. Besides, he can  
keep several birds in sight at once,  
without hiding them behind the barrel  
of his gun. A bird rising after a man  
has aimed, or while he is aiming at a  
raised bird, is out of sight when only  
one eye is open, since the gun is be-  
tween the eye and the second bird.  
When both eyes are open the left eye  
sees clear of the gun, and, therefore,  
a bird rising after the one aimed at may  
be seen vaguely and kept in sight until  
after the first shot.

Most riflemen who shoot at a target  
aim with one eye closed, but in the  
woods, where brush may hide the game  
and often quick shots must be made,  
the hunters more frequently shoot with  
both eyes open. At small game at rest,  
such as squirrels and birds, one-eye  
shooting is believed to be the better,  
but with game like a deer running or  
walking, a two-eye shot has better  
chance, because the shooter can see  
brush, trees or anything else likely to  
impede or turn the bullet's flight.

The Red Lake.  
Lake Morat, in Switzerland, has a  
queer habit of turning red about two or  
three times every ten years. It is a  
pretty lake, like most of the sheets of  
water in that picturesque country, and  
its peculiar freak is attributed to a dis-  
position to celebrate the slaughter of  
Burgundians under Charles the Bold,  
on June 21, 1476. But the French say  
that it blushes for the conduct of the  
Swiss, who in that battle gave the Bur-  
gundians no quarter. The old fisher-  
men of the lake, who catch enormous  
fish called silures, that weigh between  
twenty-five and forty kilograms, say  
when they see the waters of the lake  
reddening, that it is the blood of the  
Burgundians. As a matter of fact,  
some of the bodies of the Burgundians  
killed in the battle were thrown into  
the lake, while others were tossed into  
a grave filled with quicklime. This his-  
torical recollection against the Bur-  
gundian soldiers of the victorious ar-  
mies of the republic of 1798 so much  
that they destroyed the monument  
raised in honor of their compatriots  
who fell heroically in that battle, and  
Henri Martin very justly reproached  
them for that piece of vandalism. It  
would hardly do to attribute the red-  
dening of the waters of the lake to the  
blood of the soldiers of Charles the  
Bold. The color is due simply to the  
presence in large quantities of little  
aquatic plants called by naturalists Os-  
cillatoria rubescens. The curious thing  
about it is that Lake Morat is the only  
lake in which this curious growth is de-  
veloped, and the peculiarity is begin-  
ning to interest scientific men.

Snake Fly for a Necktie.  
Some men will fly for a snake as  
they would from a pestilence. Others,  
whose nerve centers are under better  
control, will handle the cold, crawling  
reptiles with as much indifference as  
they exercise in manipulating a ham  
sandwich. Gus Behmer, of Indianapolis,  
is one of the latter class. He is a  
machinist, and when he came to work  
he was observed to take unusual care  
with his shirt collar. Later on he was  
seen to have about his neck, under his  
shirt collar, a tie of peculiar form of  
color, but when that he began to slow-  
ly move it was seen that Behmer's  
neck was encircled by a bright, vigor-  
ous and healthy garter snake. Later  
on Behmer stood behind the counter in  
the business office, with the head of his  
necktie protruding straight out from  
under his chin, and a forked tongue  
running in and out from a wide mouth.  
When a hackman dropped in and asked  
for a city directory, Gus said "Certain-  
ly," and he handed the man the book  
reached forward. The hackman saw  
the snake, turned pale and dashed out  
of the door. During the evening it is  
unnecessary to say that Behmer was  
not to any extent bothered by those  
who desired to discuss politics, religion  
or anything else.—Detroit Free Press.

Extermination of Grasshoppers.  
Professor Lawrence Bruner, of the  
University of Michigan, for some time  
a special agent of the Agricultural De-  
partment, and a well-known ornitholo-  
gist and entomologist, has sailed from  
New York for the Argentine Republic  
to investigate the best means for ex-  
termination of the grasshoppers, which  
have proved a great pest to the farm-  
ers there. He goes in the interest of  
a large syndicate.

## PICKING UP NUGGETS.

A Woman Catches \$50 in Gold While  
Calling Her Husband to Supper.  
The tales told by Ed Thorp since his  
return from the Klondike have set  
Juneau wild. He says: "The stories  
in circulation concerning the extraor-  
dinary richness of the recent discov-  
eries in the Klondike district have not  
been exaggerated in the least. Gold in  
good paying quantities has been found  
on a number of creeks above Bonanza,  
but interest centres almost entirely in  
that stream and Eldorado, its first and  
principal tributary.

"The amount of gold contained in  
many of the claims, which can be com-  
puted with a reasonable degree of ac-  
curacy by sinking a dozen or fifteen  
prospect holes in various portions of  
the pay streak and taking an average  
of a number of pans from each one, is  
almost incredible. When it is remem-  
bered that dirt that averages 10 cents  
to the pan is considered very rich, what  
must it be when it runs \$4 and \$5 to  
the pan? On Clarence Berry's claim,  
No. 6 Eldorado, all the men that could  
be had were given employment this  
winter at \$1.25 an hour. He has sunk  
some fifteen or twenty prospect holes  
to bedrock, and has located the pay  
streak for a width of 150 feet in thick-  
ness the full length of his claim. Pay  
dirt is encountered immediately under  
the muck, which in that locality is  
about nine feet thick, that goes from 8  
to twenty-five cents to the pan, but  
the pay streak is not considered to have  
been struck until 75-cent dirt is  
reached. Pans taken from the bedrock  
on this claim almost stagger one's be-  
lief; they not infrequently running as  
high as \$150 and \$200. The heaviest  
pan washed out so far in the entire dis-  
trict came from No. 6 and weighed  
\$338, one nugget alone in the pan  
weighing \$238. Berry's expenses this  
winter have been from \$100 to \$150 per  
day, and he settles with his employees  
every evening after working hours,  
using only a pan and some water ac-  
cured by melting ice to pay his labor. The  
amount necessary to pay his labor, the  
amount of gravel already lying on the  
dump ready to be washed out as soon  
as the water runs, contains a fortune  
close on to six figures.

"I was standing near Berry's dump  
one evening when Mrs. Berry came  
down from the cabin to call her hus-  
band to supper. While waiting for him  
to come up the shaft she picked over  
\$50 in coarse gold and nuggets that  
were lying loose in the gravel just as it  
came from bedrock, not five minutes  
time being occupied in doing it.—Seat-  
tle Post-Intelligencer.

Food and Digestion.  
Why do we, at the end of a heavy  
dinner, eat cooked fruits? Simply be-  
cause the acids and peptones in the  
fruit assist in digesting the fats so  
abundant in this kind of food. When  
we want their digestive action even  
more developed, we take them after  
dinner in their natural, uncooked state  
as dessert. In the past ages instinct has  
taught men to do this, while to-day  
science tells them why they did it, and  
this same science tells us that fruit  
should be eaten as an aid to digestion  
of other foods more than it is now.  
Cultivated fruits, such as apples, pears,  
cherries, strawberries, grapes, etc., con-  
tain, on analysis, very similar propor-  
tions of the same ingredients. Dige-  
stion depends upon the action of pepsin  
in the stomach on the food, which is  
generally aided by the acids of the  
stomach. Fats are digested by these  
acids and the bile from the liver. Now,  
the acids and peptones in fruit pecu-  
larly assist the acids of the stomach.  
Only lately it is said that even royalty  
has been taking lemon juice in tea in-  
stead of sugar, and lemon juice has  
been prescribed largely by physicians  
to help weak digestion simply because  
these acids exist very abundantly in the  
lemon.—New York Ledger.

How Grant Broke a Runaway Horse.  
Colonel Peyton, whose death was  
chronicled yesterday, wrote a book,  
"Reminiscences of the Past." In this  
he refers to his first meeting with  
Grant as follows:  
"In the year 1838 I was working as a  
boy in a country store at Flat Rock,  
Bourbon County, Ky. Ulysses S. Grant  
was then a boy living at Georgetown,  
O., not many miles distant. One day  
Grant drove over to Flat Rock with the  
niece of my employer. Grant was then  
16 years of age, awkward, ungainly, de-  
termined, industrious, and very poorly  
dressed. He drove a vicious horse.  
The night after his arrival at Flat  
Rock he slept with me in the store.  
It was a cold night, and we boys kept  
close to the lee of the counter. In the  
morning Grant asked me if he could as-  
sist me. I said yes. He helped me  
take down the shutters and sweep out  
the store and put the stock in place.  
After breakfast he drove off. I heard  
from him afterward of his drive home.  
Before he had gone far from Flat Rock  
his horse ran away and finally brought  
up with a crash in a fence corner.  
Nothing broke. Grant jumped out  
seized the trembling horse by the  
bridle, and tied his hindquarters over  
the beast's eyes. He drove the horse  
blindfolded all the way to Georgetown,  
O."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Bicycle and Tuberculosis in Women.  
At the last quarterly meeting of the  
American Statistical Association, Dr. S.  
W. Abbott, secretary of the Massachu-  
setts Board of Health, presented some  
interesting figures regarding the pro-  
portion of pulmonary tuberculosis in  
females to that in males in Massachu-  
setts. The rate in 1881 was 1,451 fe-  
males to 1,000 males; in 1890, 1,055  
females to 1,000 males; and last year  
only 974 females to 1,000 males. Last  
year was the first in the history of the  
state in which the number of deaths  
from phthisis in females was smaller  
than that in males. The fact that a  
uniform reduction in the rate of female  
deaths began some five years ago,  
about the time when women were be-  
ginning to ride the bicycle extensively,  
Dr. Abbott considers significant, and  
he is inclined to attribute the decrease  
in the death rate to the great increase  
in open air exercise among women  
which has been inaugurated by the use  
of the bicycle.—British Medical and  
Surgical Journal.

There is a barber's chair in Houlton,  
Me., in which Hannibal Hamlin, Fred  
Douglas, Blaine, Garfield, Theodore Til-  
ton and President McKinley are said  
to have sat.

## CUSTOMS OF THE MIKADO.

The Japanese Ruler's Methods of Dealing  
With Ministers and People.  
His Majesty's daily customs are very  
regular. He always goes to his study  
at 9 a. m. and remains at work there  
until 4 p. m. He reads and signs all  
parliamentary laws and decrees.  
When a Cabinet Minister addresses  
his Majesty about any public matter he  
inquires about the subject, the purpose  
and condition, and decides it. He is  
firm and not changeable. When he de-  
cides a matter once he cannot after that  
be moved.